CHARLTON COMICS
1970

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NO. 17
OCT.

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a Hanna-Barbera Production

ABBOTT & COSTELLO

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

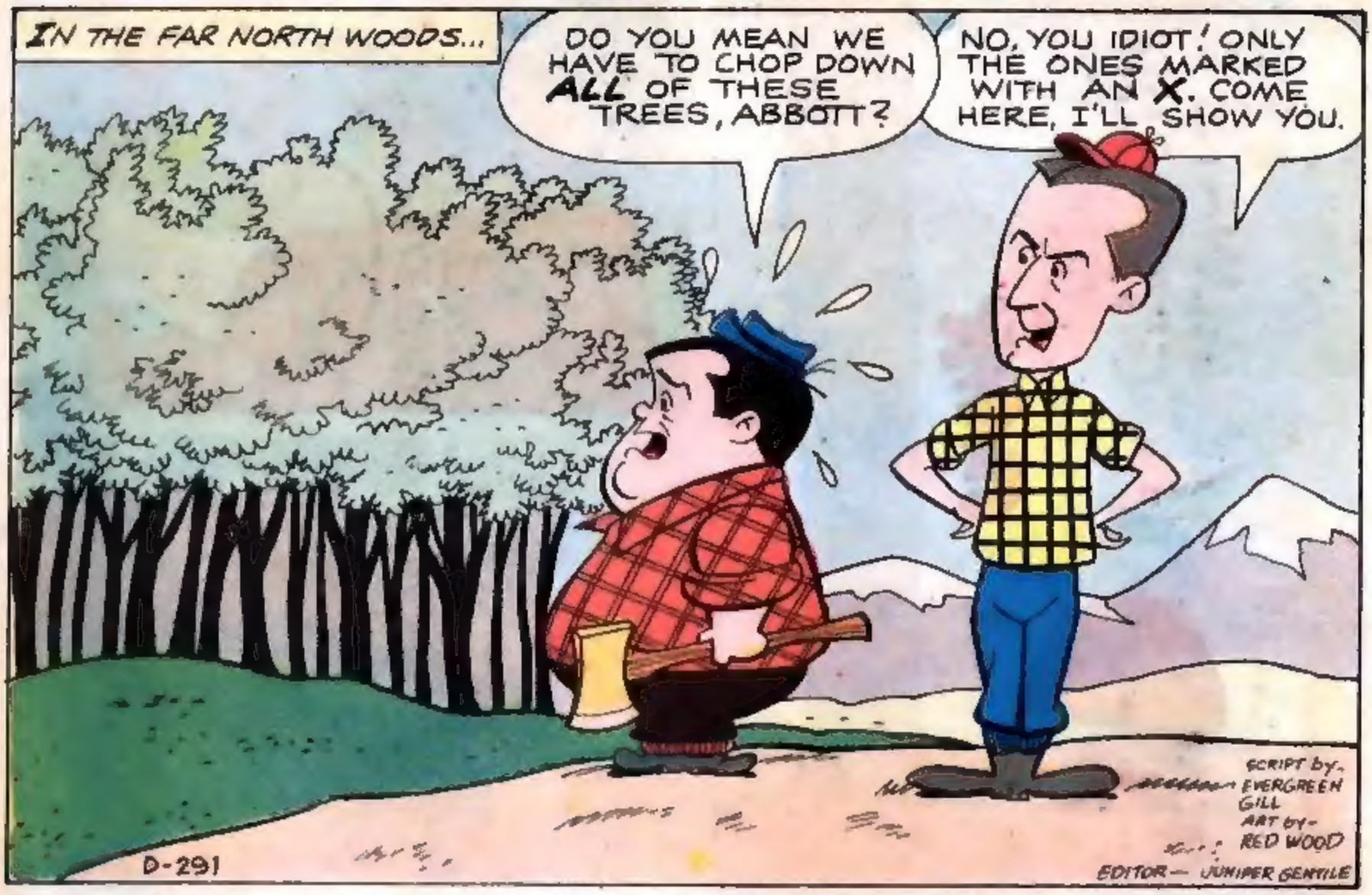
IT'S SO MUCH **FUN** I DON'T WANT TO **STOP!!**

BONUS

SPECIAL NUTTY DAISY POSTER IN CENTER SPREAD OF THIS ISSUE!

FREE!

ABBOTT & COSTELLO in TIMBER TROUBLE!


IN THE FAR NORTH WOODS...
DO YOU MEAN WE HAVE TO CHOP DOWN ALL OF THESE TREES, ABBOTT?
NO, YOU IDIOT! ONLY THE ONES MARKED WITH AN X. COME HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU.
D-291
SCRIPT by- EVERGREEN GILL
ART by- RED WOOD
EDITOR— JUNIPER GENTILE

ABBOTT & COSTELLO

ABBOTT & COSTELLO Vol. 2, No. 17, October, 1970,

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MANY CHOPS LATER...

WHEW! I'VE BEEN CHOPPING FOR HALF THE MORNING AND I HAVEN'T CHOPPED DOWN ONE TREE.

GLANK

HMM. THIS SIDE IS A LITTLE DULL. MAYBE IF I TURN IT AROUND IT'LL WORK BETTER.

ONE...TWO ...THREEEE

AAABBOTTTT!

CLANG

WHAT ARE YOU DOING THAT FOR, FOR PETE'S SAKE?

IT'S NOT FOR PETE'S SAKE...IT'S FOR **MY** SAKE! HELP ME DOWN, ABBOTT! I'M GOING TO FALL.

HOW CAN I HELP YOU IF YOU DON'T LET GO? EITHER YOU LET GO OR I WILL.

I'M AFRAID I'LL FALL...

THEN STAY THERE FOR ALL I CARE...

AABBOTTTT!

ZOOM

HELLLLP!

HOW AM I GOING TO GET DOWN FROM HERE?

?

?

ZOOM

SPLAT

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, LOU?

*ARGH

OH, CUT THAT OUT! YOU DIDN'T FALL THROUGH TO CHINA AND YOU KNOW IT.

THEN THAT GUY DOWN THERE SURE PICKED A HECK OF A PLACE TO OPEN A LAUNDRY.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE HAVEN'T CHOPPED DOWN A SINGLE TREE.

WE HAVEN'T CHOPPED DOWN ANY MARRIED TREES EITHER.

I'VE GOT IT! INSTEAD OF DOING THIS THE SLOW WAY WITH THESE AXES, WE'LL USE A SAW, SEE?

A SEE-SAW?

NO, A SAW, SEE? AND DON'T GET SAUCY WITH ME, SEE?

I SEE. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN SAW.

IT WORKS, SEE?

ALL I CAN SEE IS STARS.

KLUNK

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CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

TIMMBRRRR!

X

I DON'T THINK IT HEARD YOU.

WE'LL NEVER GET ANYTHING DONE AT THIS RATE. I QUIT!

ME, TOO!

KLUNK!

HOW DO WE GET OUT OF A STORY LIKE THIS?

EASY... FOLLOW ME.

KRASH!

SLAM

AN ADOORABLE ENDING!

ABBOTT & COSTELLO in $2°C6°+3H°\%=\frac{A^2}{5X42}$ BOOM!

?

I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I ADD A PINCH OF THIS?

BOOM

KRASH

I GUESS THIS MEANS I'VE MADE A *SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH!*

D-EOI

END

ABBOTT & COSTELLO in DON'T JUS' STAND THERE...

NOW LOOK, LOU. I'VE GOT TO GO INTO THIS STORE FOR FIVE MINUTES. YOU STAY *RIGHT HERE*, DO YOU UNDERSTAND? AND *DON'T* GET INTO ANY *TROUBLE!*

I WON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE, ABBOTT... SCOUT'S HONOR!

FRANK JOHNSON DRAWS FUNNY PICTURES! and they're very FRANK!

JOE GILL WRITES IT THE WAY IT IS?

SAL GENTILE SHOULD EDIT THE TELEPHONE BOOK! He's a dial!

GINO LIKES IT!

WHO'S GINO?

CHARLTON IS A COMIC!

THE PHONE COMPANY HAS RING-UPS!

D-290

I'M GOING TO BE A GOOOOOD BOY!

GOOD NOW NOT ANOTHER WORD.

ABBOTT? CAN I SAY SOMETHING?

NO! YOU JUST *STAND THERE* AND *DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE!*

BYAM

BAM

BAM

CAN'T I EVEN SAY... HELLLP?

ER, THEY WENT THAT WAY.

BAM

SEE

KRASH

I WISH ABBOTT WOULD HURRY BACK...

GO AWAY, KITTY KITTY. GO AWAY, KITTY KITTY

WOOF WOOF!

...PLEASE GO AWAY...PLEASE!

BOP

MAYBE THINGS WILL BE O.K. NOW...

THIS IS THE PLACE. LET IT GO!

WE'LL NEED SOME MORE TO FILL THAT HOLE IN THE STREET.

WELL AT LEAST THEY ALREADY FILLED THE HOLE IN MY SOCK.

EXCUSE ME, SONNY. WOULD YOU HOLD THESE WHILE I GO INTO THIS STORE?

BUT...

SHOO... GO AWAY...

DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S A FINE FOR FEEDING THE PIGEONS? HERE'S A TICKET. AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU DOING IT AGAIN.

BUT...

WELL, FOR ONCE YOU LISTENED TO ME NOW WASN'T JUST STANDING THERE QUIETLY A LOT BETTER THAT GETTING INTO TROUBLE?

WHAT DID I SAY WRONG?

THE END

ABBOTT & COSTELLO

in...

TIME ON MY HANDS

COSTELLO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO YOUR WATCH?

OH, I DON'T NEED IT ANY MORE?

D-503

MY NEPHEW, DANNY, IS SENDING ME A TRAINED ANIMAL TO REPLACE MY CLOCK!

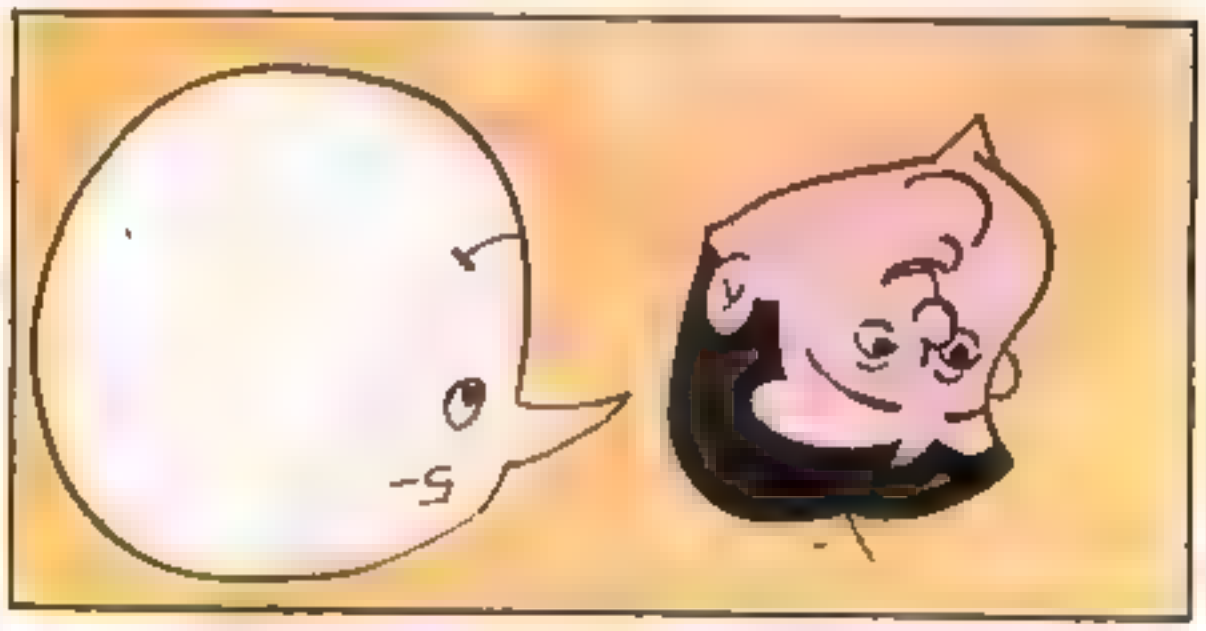
A TRAINED ANIMAL?

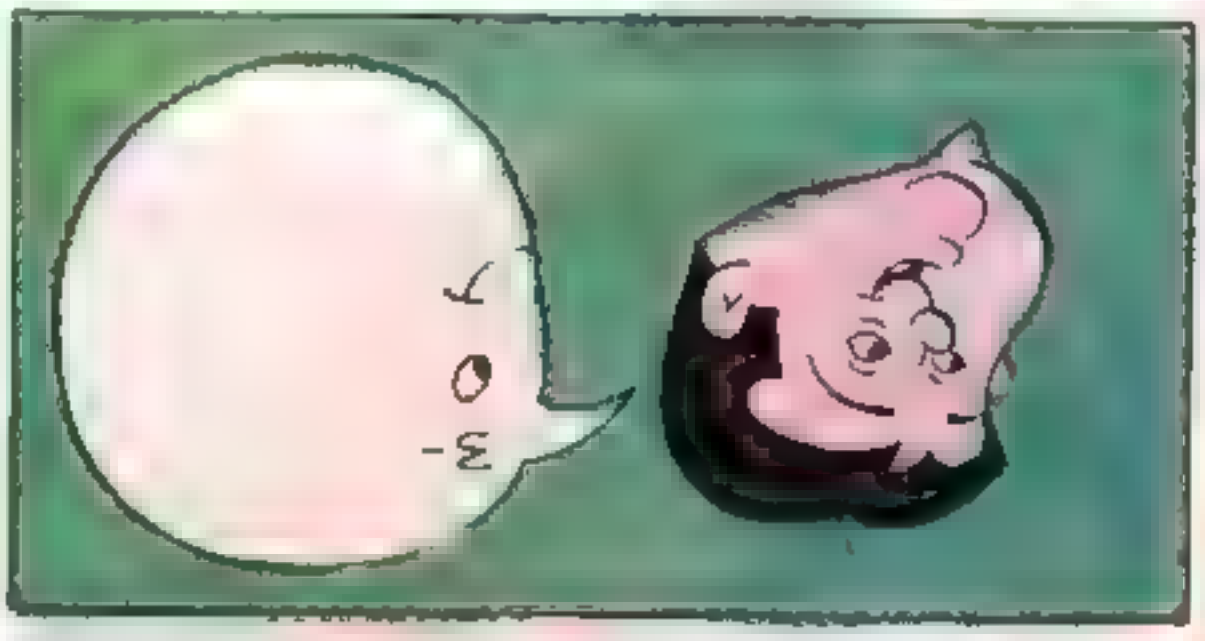
YEAAH! A WATCHDOG!

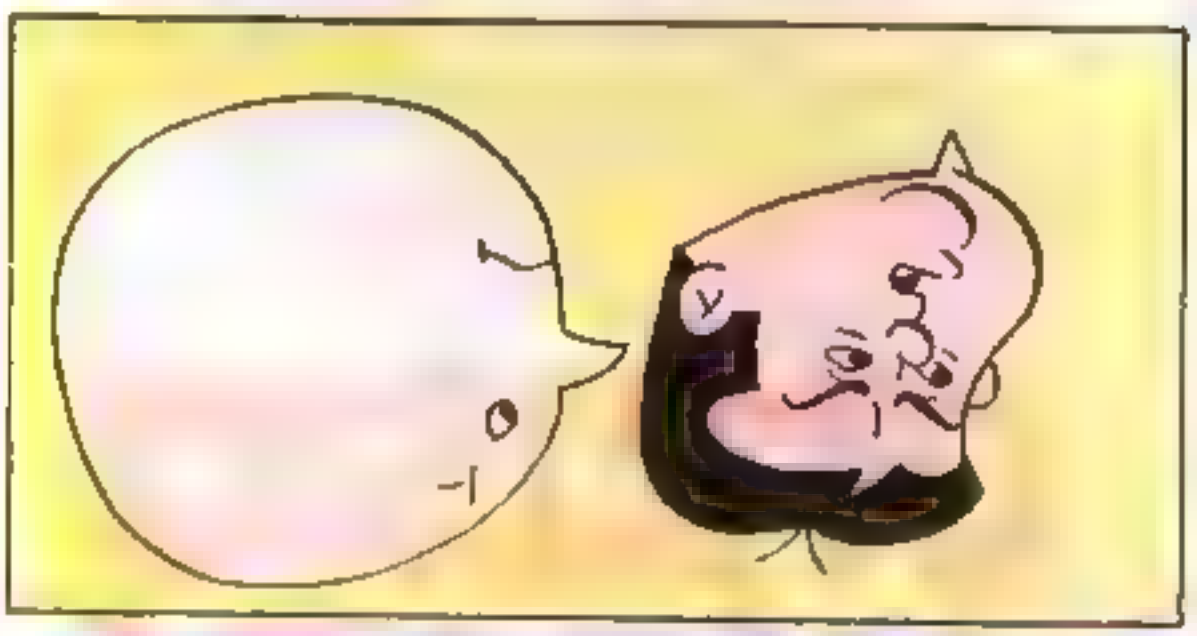
HEY, ABBOTTTTTT!

END

ANSWERS: 1-WHEN IT'S A CRAB. 2-GET A BALTIMORE MD. 3-NO HORSE HAS EIGHT LEGS, AND THAT IS MORE THAN MOST HORSES HAVE 4-CORN 5-A SEAL.







ABBOTT & COSTELLO

QUIZ #49-ICU2

Some Smiles

Father Won't Like It.

This little tale takes place south of our border. I have heard one version of it where it took place in Italy. I give you the story as it happened in the land where Manana is a favorite expression and where things are done in a leisurely manner. A little boy was sitting on a rock at the edge of a road. He held his chin in the palm of both of his hands. Near him was a large hand cart that evidently had upset. And next to the car was a huge pile of corn.

A car with two women stopped. They both were school teachers from the States. And they taught Spanish in Junior High Schools. They were here on a vacation and also to improve their knowledge of that important tongue. It was noon. The driver of the car got out and walked to the boy.

"We have a big picnic basket full of good things to eat," she said. "Please join us."

"I do not think my father would like it," said the boy sadly.

"Of course he would," insisted the teacher. "I am certain you would enjoy the food."

So the little boy ate and ate. It was remarkable how much good could go into his little stomach. And no doubt that he enjoyed ever bit of it. But a teacher is a teacher.

"I am certain your father would like it," she insisted.

"No, no," repeated the boy.

"Why not?" demanded the other teacher.

"Because my poor father he is under that big pile of corn. When my older brother comes, he will move the corn away and my father and I will be on our way to the market."

••••••••

Description Wanted

This one took place at one of the country's famous hotels. They have a good security setup to keep outsiders from getting into the place and using their many sport facilities. And if you should misplace or lose an item, it will be found and returned to you. One evening, one of the security guards was ill. So a trusted replacement was needed in a hurry.

"Get Jim the gardner," was a suggestion. "He has been with the hotel for a quarter of a century."

So they sent for Jim and put the blue uniform on him. His beat was outside the main building. At three in the morning, a blue sedan drew up before the main building. Three masked men got of the car.

Three masked men got out of the car.

"Freeze," was the order enforced with the muzzle of a .45 automatic. Within five minutes they had collected more than $25,000 from the night cashier and were speeding away. Oh yes, the hotel was covered for this loss by insurance.

The next morning, the reporter from the big city paper was up there to cover the story. He interviewed Jim.

"Got a description of the hold-up men?" he asked him.

"No," was the one word answer.

"Got a description of the weapons?"

"No," came back a second time.

"Got a description of the get-away car?"

"No," again was used.

"Well, what description can you give me?" demanded an angry reporter.

"Our hotel has two large size pools, an indoor ice-skating rink, an 18 hole golf course, a lake for fishing," began Jim.

Somebody Up There.

He was the beloved and respected minister of a church in a small town. His sermons were brief and always to the point. At the end of each sermon he would always say: "Somebody up there is watching you." And perhaps, if more people would only realize that, we could have a much better world.

When he had finished serving twenty years behind the pulpit, the members of his congregation held a special meeting.

"What kind of a present shall we give him?" was the question.

The town banker pointed out that the automobile used by the minister was almost falling apart. So the motion was made and passed one hundred percent. A new car he would get! And two months later he really was surprised by the gift. There was no pasture to which he could retire his old car. It went into the junk heap of cars that had lived a bit too long on the road.

One week after getting his new car, he had to visit a church in another town. He took the new highway recently built by the state. A nice road almost in a straight line. And the section on which he was travelling was being patrolled by a plane in the air. The pilot spotted a new car doing almost eighty miles an hour. With his radio he alerted the patrol car ahead.

The minister was a bit surprised when he was signalled to pull off onto the median section. The officer checked his license.

"Doing eighty miles an hour, Reverend," he said.

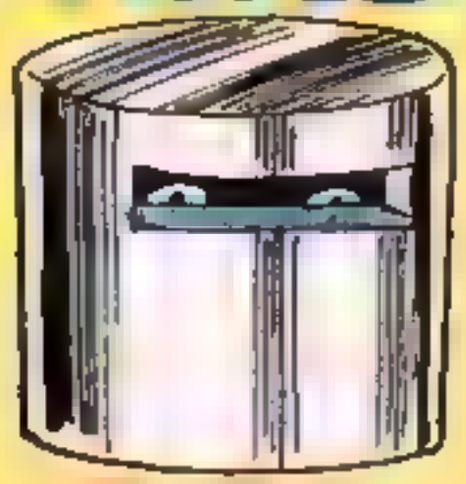
"But how could you know, being ahead of me?" He asked.

"Somebody up there is watching you," were the words of his favorite saying handed back to him.

"I should have known," he sighed. "Guilty."

••••••

THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK HAD



BAD BREATH!

FOR THOSE WHO THINK YOUNG!

A BIRD IN THE HAND

WHEN THINGS LOOK BLACK...

SEND THEM TO THE LAUNDRY!

ALWAYS GIVE YOUR CLOTHES A FAIR TRIAL BEFORE YOU HANG THEM!

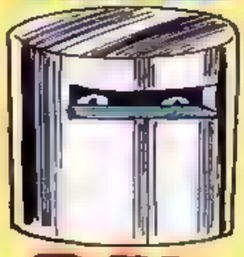
ARE YOU SURE, BUD, THAT MY DATE LOOKS LIKE A TV STAR?

CERTAINLY, LOU!!.... PHYLLIS DILLER!

IT'S BETTER TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE....

ESPECIALLY IF IT'S A

THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK HAD



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A BIRD IN THE HAND...

IS BAD MANNERS!

WHEN THINGS LOOK BLACK...

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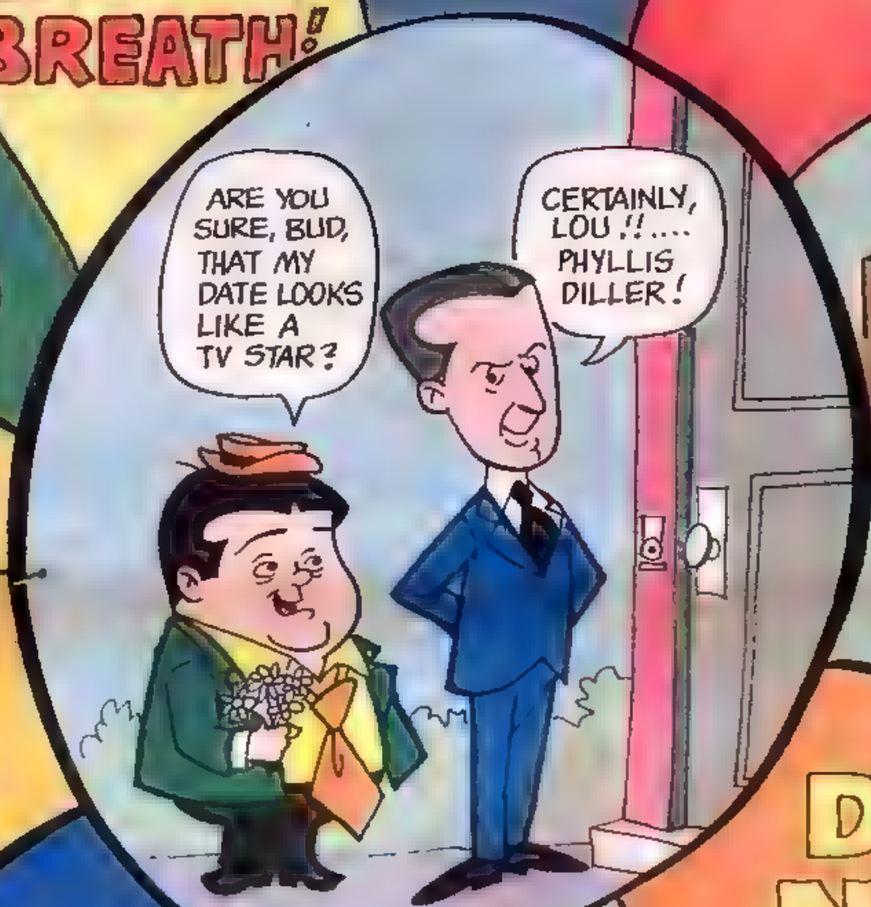

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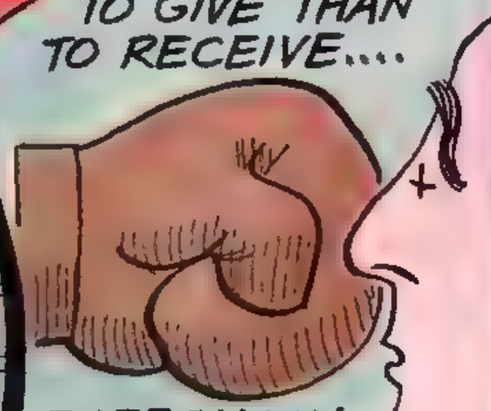


ESPECIALLY IF IT'S A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!

JOIN THE UNDER-GROUND!

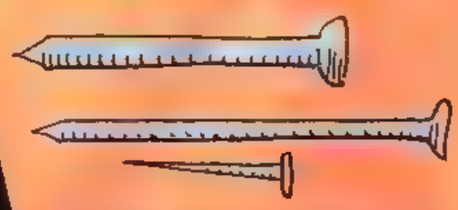
ASSOCIATED SEWER WORKERS OF AMERICA—LOCAL PU-2.

ROBIN HOOD...

NAME ONE POOR PERSON THAT HE GAVE MONEY TO?

HE STOLE FROM THE *RICH* BECAUSE THE *POOR* HAD NO MONEY!

DO NOT BITE YOUR NAILS!



THEY'RE FOR HANGING THINGS!!

D 535

HAND...

IS BAD MANNERS!

JOIN THE UNDER-GROUND!

ASSOCIATED SEWER WORKERS OF AMERICA—LOCAL PU-2.

ROBIN HOOD...

NAME ONE POOR PERSON THAT HE GAVE MONEY TO?

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IT'S A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!

DO NOT BITE YOUR NAILS!

THEY'RE FOR HANGING THINGS!!

D 555

ABBOTT & COSTELLO

A NOTHING CARD

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE - FOLD ON SOLID LINES - JUST THE THING TO SEND YOUR FRIENDS FOR NO REASON!

NOTHING HAPPENED

D-531

FOLD BACK HERE FIRST

WE LOOKED HIGH AND WIDE TO FIND A CARD THAT WOULD BEST EXPRESS OUR WISHES TO YOU ON THIS MOMENTOUS OCCASION. NO EXPENSE WAS SPARED TO SHOW YOU OUR TRUE FEELING ON THIS SPECIAL DAY WHEN.....

FOLD BACK HERE FIRST

SUPERSNOOT and the FASTEST GUN in the WEST

WHERE *IS* EVERYBODY?

BANK

DON'T TRY TO STOP HIM! SAM SKUNK IS THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST.

SQUISH!

ONE MOMENT, SIR!

YA THINK YA CAN STOP SAM SKUNK? ONE BLAST FROM ME AN'....

DUE TO A SLIGHT TENDERNESS IN MY SNIFFER, I CAN'T *SEE* *WHICH WAY THE* SUPERSODA SALOON IS AT! POINT ME IN THAT DIRECTION, WILLYA?

WHY, SHORE! ANYTHING TO HELP OUT A *LAWMAN*, MARSHAL!

JEST WALK THATAWAY, MARSHAL!

UH....THANKS, STRANGER!

WATCH YER STEP, FUZZ!

FUZZ ??

SPLOOSH

FJZZ IS *NOT* A RESPECTFUL FORM OF ADDRESS, SIR!

OWW, BY DOZE! ID SBARTZ SUBTHIG FIERCE!

SUPERSODA SALOON

LEMME OUT, IT'S SAM (SHUDDER) SKUNK!

KRASH

PERHAPS A LITTLE LIBATION WILL CLEAR MY BRAIN. *SNIF SNIF.* SPRIG IS HERE....I CAN SBELL THE *WILDFLOWERS* ALREADY! *LOVELY!*

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

GIMME ROOM! SODA JERK, MAKE THE NEXT ONE *A DOUBLE!*

GIVE 'IM ROOM OR HE'LL SHOOT UP THE JOINT!

HOLD ON, MARSHAL! DON'T GO IN THERE. YA AIN'T GOT A CHANST!

YA MEAN...?

SNIF! SUPERSNOOT NEVER SHIRKS HIS DUTY!

YER A BRAVE MAN, MARSHAL!

SAM SKUNK, I COME FER YA! YER UNDER ARREST!

DON'T TRY TA RESIST ARREST! I'VE TRACKED YA DOWN, SAM SKUNK!

OF ALL THE *NERVE!*

I PAID TEN BUCKS FOR THIS PERFUME!

HEY, SUPERSNOOT...HERE I BE....*OVER HERE!*

THWOK!

YUH'RE UNDER ARREST, SAM SKUNK!

THAT'S A LAUGH, FUZZ! HAR HAR!

ONE MORE STEP AN' 'LL BLAST YA!

SOMEBODY STOP SUPERSNOOT BEFORE HE...

I'M NOT AFEERD, SAM SKUNK!

I GAVE HIM ALL I GOT... HE'S *STILL* COMIN'! SNIFF! HOW CAN HE *SNAND* IT?

NOW I GOTCHA!

WHAT'S THE *MATTER* WITH EVERYBODY?

TOWN S AWFUL *QUIET*, ALL OF A SUDDEN!

END

ABBOTT & COSTELLO

BUSINESS CARDS!

ADD YOUR NAME...CUT OUT ON DOTTED LINE...AND START YOUR OWN MONKEY BUSINESS!

WHALE WATCHING SERVICE

WE WILL WATCH YOUR WHALE...DAY OR NIGHT

X_____

AMERICAN FEDERATION

OF

FREE LOADERS!!

X_____

PRESIDENT

PLEASE RETURN THIS CARD! HOW ABOUT .25¢??

DR._____

BRAIN SURGE

BRAIN SURGERY DONE WHILE-U-WAIT

"NO JOB TOO SMALL"

X_____

UNEMPLOYED

INTERNATIONAL ORDER OF

BABY SITTERS

X_____

President

D-532

WE WILL SIT ON ANY BABY YOU WISH.

CHARLTON COMICS
READING SERVICE

X_____

ANY ISSUE READ TO YOU.....
DAY OR NIGHT SERVICE.....

LAUGH INSURANCE PROVIDED FOR READING ALL ABBOTT AND COSTELLO COMIC BOOKS.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

OF

ICE CREAM FINISHERS

X_____

CALL ON ME TO FINISH ANY DISH, CUP, BOWL, CONE, GALLON, ½ GALLON, QUART, PINT, SCOOP, POP, SANDWICH, etc OF ICE CREAM.

ALL FLAVORS CONSIDERED

---

*ICU2

DR._____

EYE
DOCTOR
CALL FOR
APPOINTMENT

ABBOTT & COSTELLO IN DONUT NUTS

WHY DON'T THESE GUYS QUIT WHILE THEY'RE STILL BEHIND?

IS EVERYTHING READY LOU? THE MORNING COFFEE AND DONUT RUSH WILL START ANY MINUTE NOW.

EVERYTHING IS B-O.K.

BUD & LOU'S DONUT HOLE

=-

SCRIPT BY JOE CRULLER
ART BY CREAM PUFF
EDITOR - SA SIRUPEL

O-292

YOU MEAN A-O.K.

NO, I DON'T. LOOK...

OUR DONUT MAKER IS ON STRIKE IT WON'T WORK.

NO!

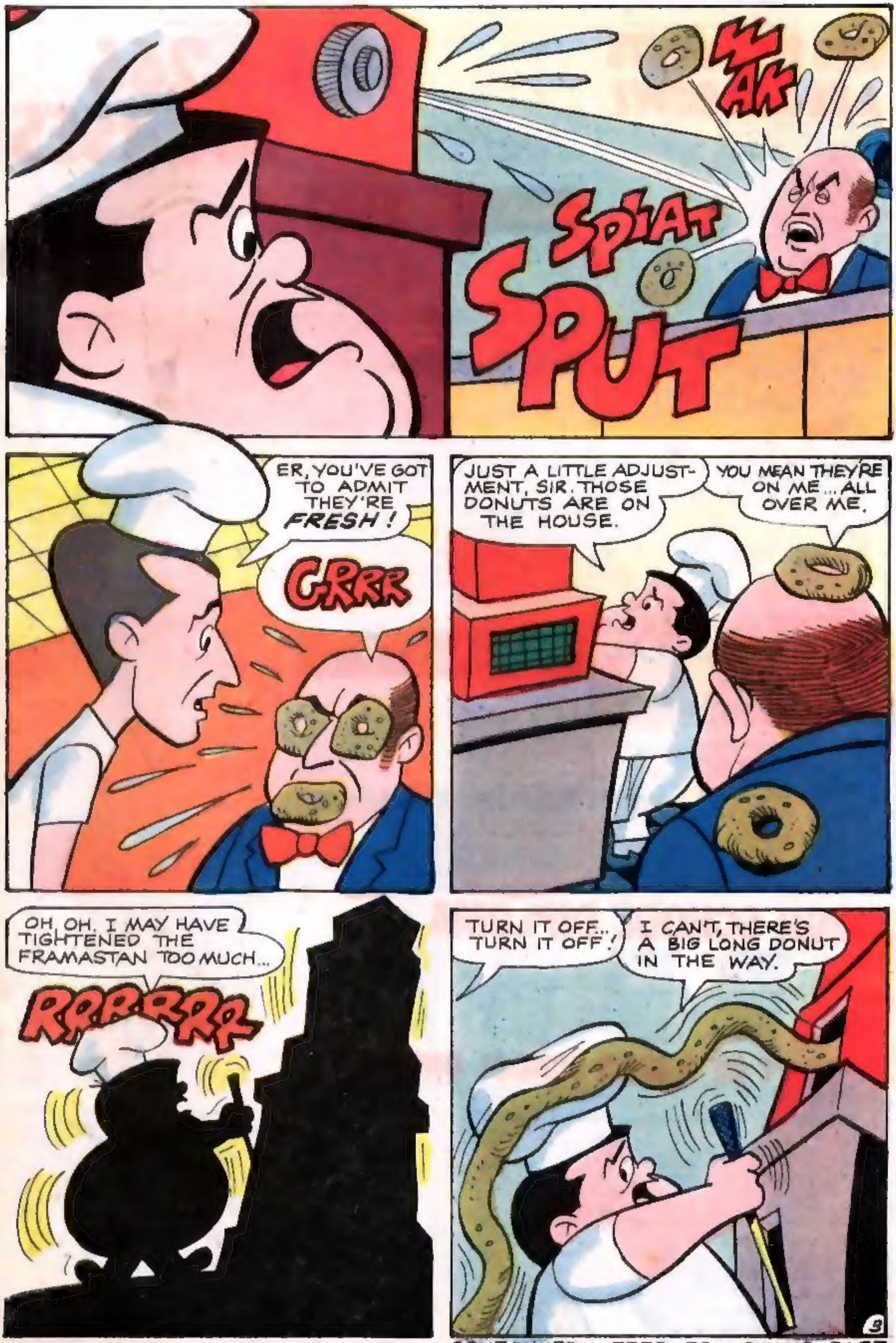
SOON...

CAN'T YOU HURRY? THE CUSTOMERS WILL BE HERE AND WE WON'T HAVE ANY DONUTS.

CLANK!

KRAK!

IF YOU DON'T HELP ME OUT OF HERE WE WON'T HAVE ANY ME. Y!!!


YUK
SPIAT
SPUT
ER, YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT THEY'RE FRESH!
GRRR
JUST A LITTLE ADJUST-MENT, SIR. THOSE DONUTS ARE ON THE HOUSE.
YOU MEAN THEY'RE ON ME... ALL OVER ME.
OH, OH. I MAY HAVE TIGHTENED THE FRAMASTAN TOO MUCH...
RRRRRR
TURN IT OFF.. TURN IT OFF!
I CAN'T, THERE'S A BIG LONG DONUT IN THE WAY.
9

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

SOON... BUT STILL TOO LATE.

WE STOPPED IT, BUT WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE COULD MAKE A REAL *DEEP* COFFEE CUP AND DUNK IT.

IT'S NO USE. WE'LL NEVER MAKE A GO OF THIS DONUT AND COFFEE SHOP!

YES, WE WILL. WAIT HERE...

I DON'T GET IT.

YOU WILL. HURRY, HERE COME THE CUSTOMERS.

GREAT IDEA!

I'LL TAKE SOME!

HOLELESS DONUTS TRY BUD AND LOU'S ALL DONUT DONUT

I'LL HAVE A FOUR AND A HALF INCH DONUT AND A GLASS OF MILK.

I'M HUNGRY, GIVE ME A FOOT OF DONUT... AND NO HOLE! HA HA!

THE END

ABBOTT & COSTELLO • GUARANTEED to DRIVE SOMEONE MAD POSTER!

JUST CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE AND GIVE TO SOMEONE TO HANG UP!

THIS END UP

THIS END UP

CAN YOU HELP OUR HEROES THROUGH THIS...

HAUNTED HOUSE MAZE!

D-502